

The American Citizen.

BY JOHN P. BOWWORTH.
The Union of the South for the sake of the South
CANTON, MISSISSIPPI.
Saturday Morning, December 28, 1861.

In consequence of our boys having taken holiday on Christmas, the Citizen is a few hours behind "schedule time" this week. As Christmas comes but once a year, and is about the only holiday the printer boys get, of course our subscribers will not grumble at this delay, particularly as they get one day's later news on account of it.

We hope our readers have all had a "merry Christmas," and we wish them a "happy New Year."

We predicted last week that the Cabinet at Washington would back down from its hasty endorsement of the seizure of our commissioners by Captain Wilkes, and yield to the demands of England by apologizing and liberating the captives. This, it seems by the telegraphic dispatches, the Cabinet have decided upon doing, and the Northern press, after expressing the most intense indignation at what it termed the arrogance of England, and indulging in bluster, bravado and gasconade for a few days, has cooled down, and advises the Government to get out of the scrape as gracefully as possible. This is a case of the most abject submission and consummate cowardice ever displayed by any nation, and will elicit for the once great and proud Government of the United States the decision and contempt of all other Powers. It illustrates the fact that the Southern States and Southern statesmen gave to the Federal Government all the true greatness it ever possessed. For downright pusillanimity, she is not now surpassed by the weakest nation on the globe.

Soldiers at Home.

Col. Griffin, of the 13th Mississippi Regiment, arrived at his home, in this county, on Tuesday night last, on furlough.

Lieut. George Ward, of the "Madison Rifles," is also at home, having resigned, we learn, for the purpose of attending to his official duties as Clerk of the Probate Court.

John W. Buckett is also here on a sixty-day furlough, having re-enlisted "for the war," and joined a new company now forming, of which Lieut. S. S. Calhoun, late of the "Madison Rifles," is Captain, and J. W. Buckett is O. S. That is O. K. There could not be a more chivalrous Captain than Calhoun, or a more gallant orderly than Buckett. The Lieutenants, of course, are of the "true blue" stripe.

Private E. F. Gould, of the "Confederate Rifles," from Rankin, arrived at his home, in this place, on Wednesday night, on sick furlough. We take pleasure in informing his comrades in Virginia that his health has improved since he left the Potomac.

Private W. H. Wilson, of the "Camden Rifles," who was severely wounded in the battle of Leesburg, and Privates A. Allen and B. Allen, of the same company, the former wounded severely in the arm, and the latter slightly in the hand, in the same battle, are all at home. The wound of the latter, we believe, is entirely healed. The wounds of the two former are healing slowly.

Sergeant Sol. McDowell, of Rankin, also wounded severely in the battle of Leesburg, was in our city on Tuesday last.

Our Army Correspondence.

We are certainly, from some cause or other, very unfortunate in the reception of our Virginia correspondence. The letters heretofore have almost invariably been just one day too late to appear in the paper of the week in which they were received; and this week we receive two, both in time (Thursday morning), but both old. The letter of our new correspondent and distinguished friend, George Washington Bricks, should have reached us on the 15th, and the letter of our friend "Miles," written on the 16th, should have reached us in time for the paper of the 21st. Instead of that, we receive both by the same mail, one sixteen and the other ten days after its date. This is decidedly snail-like in this age of steam and telegraphs.

We hope our friends will endeavor to ascertain, if possible, how long it takes Uncle Jeff's mail contractors to transmit a letter from Leesburg to Canton, and then mail their letters so as to reach us on Thursday, or Friday morning at farthest.

MAIL ROBBERY.—A Mr. Charles Ely, stage driver from Oxford to Pontotoc, since last winter, was arrested in this place on Sunday last, by special mail agent Blair, of Columbus—the best detective in the Confederacy. He made use of a decoy letter in the mail from Pontotoc to this place, and the ball proved thoroughly satisfactory—not to Ely, but to Blair. The missing bills which had been marked, and a key to the lock of the mail bag, were found in possession of Mr. Ely. The key he had stolen in the post office at this place. He was at once placed in jail and on Monday morning was taken over to Pontotoc for trial before the Confederate District Court, now in session at that place. He will doubtless "go up" for ten or twelve years. Ely was formerly a stage driver in Kansas and Missouri, and for a time drove on Simms' line through this place to Holly Springs.—Oxford Intelligence.

Correspondence of the Citizen.

CAMP, NEAR LEESBURG, VA.,
December 19, 1861.

FRIEND BOWWORTH: Since last writing you, there have been some changes in our brigade as well as regimental officers. Lieut. Col. Griffin has been elected to the Colonelcy—made vacant by the death of Col. Burt; while Capt. Kearney has been chosen our Lieut. Colonel. Major Henry has tendered his resignation as Major of this regiment, and has been elected to the Captaincy of the "Confederates." But I understand up to the present time his resignation has not been accepted. Col. Griffin tells me he is "so valuable and efficient an officer that he cannot well be spared." With the thinking men of the regiment it is of vital importance that our Major be a man eminently qualified for his office; for, as in the battle of Leesburg, it may devolve upon him to lead us into battle. Such a man is Major Henry, he "has been tried and not found wanting;" and with all deference to his opinion, I submit if he had not better reconsider this matter of resignation. A review of our forces took place the other day. The regiments were drawn up side by side, the band of each respectively discoursing music. Flags were then presented by Gen. Evans to the Colonels and by them to the regiments. Appropriate speeches were made by the General and the Colonels on the presentation and reception of these banners; after which Gen. Evans took his final leave of us, before carrying with him to effect, he made a short speech, highly eulogizing our brigade and expressing his regret at their separation. Gen. Griffin and Hill and many of the citizens of Leesburg were present on this occasion.

What influenced this presentation of flags was to prevent, heretofore, the confounding of our flag with the enemy's. At the battle of Manassas so similar were the "stars and stripes" to the "stars and bars," that in one instance our own soldiers discharged a volley of musketry into the ranks of their fellow soldiers. The principal feature of this new flag is a large Southern cross, floating in a crimson sky.

Our new Generals have been displaying a great deal of activity since their arrival. Gen. Griffin has under his immediate command our brigade; while Gen. Hill has under him all the forces in Loudoun county, of whatever character they may be.

We have been very busy in throwing up breastworks, having lately determined to defend Leesburg to the last. Daily we are expecting a battle. Recently the enemy have been making some demonstrations, the effect of which has been to increase our pickets.

Last Friday the enemy, for a short time, from the Maryland side, began to shell our batteries. Some of their shells exploded within Fort Evans. Large squads of the Yankees can be seen across the river. For the last two days the enemy have been trying to take a reconnaissance of our troops. They have had up as many as four balloons at a time. None of these made a very high ascent, while the safety of the balloonist was secured by means of a rope attached at one end to the balloon, the other end of the rope being fastened to the ground. But the Yankees, with all their inventions, cannot compass our defeat. And as I saw the hostile balloons sailing over the etherial deep, I could not but think this another evidence of folly—an expenditure of money and toil for naught.

I have just learned that two companies of the 21st Miss. Regiment, while out on picket duty, captured seven Yankees, killed one, and drove several into the river, where, undoubtedly, they will stay until the voice of the terrible angel, sounding through the vault of heaven, "arise, ye dead, and come to judgment," shall fall upon the sleeper's ear.

Capt. Joy, of the 17th Mississippi, who is now picketing at the river, told me the enemy had six pieces of artillery just opposite us. For the last few days the weather has been very favorable for fighting; why they continue to delay their attack is more than I can tell. It is getting now so cold that neither long winter quarters, thus tacitly agreeing to an armistice for the winter months. So, if any battling is going to take place this season, it probably will transpire in a few days.

It has been a matter of rumor for some days, that Gen. Beauregard would send another brigade to co-operate with us at this point. This is "a consummation devoutly to be wished;" for military savans think an attack at this place more imminent than at Centerville; if so, another corps of troops would be very acceptable; and these, it is thought, Beauregard can well afford to spare; for, it is said, so firmly he is entrenched, so strongly is he fortified at Centerville, that half his present force are sufficient to keep back the whole of McClellan's "grand army of the Potomac."

Differing from many whose opinions, perhaps, should carry with them more weight than mine, I think the enemy will not again attempt to cross the Potomac near Edwards Ferry; but will cross with their cannon at Chinn Bridge, and then take the turnpike for Leesburg. But unless they send the greater part of their heavy armament against Centerville simultaneously with this flank movement (which is not probable), Beauregard would undoubtedly cut off their retreat.

Loudoun county is one of the wealthiest agricultural counties in the State, and possesses a population of 22,000; Leesburg is its county seat. Between this point and Alexandria was once a railroad; the grade still remains, and with comparatively slight expense the road could be reconstructed. Knowing this, the enemy doubtless will make strenuous efforts to secure this fair domain for themselves. But unless they conquer this county, the supplies which they must send over the Baltimore and Ohio railroad are liable to seizure, and their trails are exposed to the shelling of our troops.

Of late there have been several flags of truce received and sent. By this means, letters, after having been inspected by the proper authorities, are sent to and fro. The "flag of truce" consists of a white handkerchief fastened to the end of a cane. Lieut. Col. Kearney last week received Capt. Eastbrook, of the New York regiment, with the white flag. Among other admissions while in conversation with our Lieut. Colonel, he stated that Lincoln's Congress hardly reached a quorum; also, that Fernando Wood was the Peace candidate for Mayor of New York city.

Within the last two weeks we have had

several severe cases of pneumonia and typhoid fever in our regiment. But nothing else could be expected from the necessary exposure to which recently we have been subjected. Within a few days, Thomas, Herkington and York, of the "College Rifles," have passed that "bourne whence no traveler returns." But I do not know as the mortality in our regiment is any greater than we could reasonably expect.

Col. Griffin tells me he shall "endeavor to provide us more comfortable quarters in a few days."

And now, until something of importance "turns up," I subscribe myself

"MILES."

CAMP, NEAR LEESBURG, VA.,
December 19, 1861.

Editor Citizen:

Dear Sir—Being opposed to a monopoly of your attention being made by your correspondents "Esis" and "Miles," please allow me very modestly to introduce the undersigned—George Washington Bricks. The house of Bricks, you remember, was a notoriously Tory family, in the days of the old Revolution, and my immediate paternal ancestor (after whom I was named and christened, when, in later days, it had become the policy and interest of the home circle to be very patriotic and intensely Whig), being rather a crooked and unpromising specimen at the time of his first appearance in the drama of this distinguished family, was adorned with this humble title by his unnatural parents, more in derision of his unpromising appearance, than from any feeling akin to that which prompts the ladies now to characterize their "fine boys" with the terms "Beauregard," "Jeff Davis," &c.

My sire's name, however, turned out rather better than was expected at the time of his baptism, and so, in fact, did he; and it was with somewhat of exultation and triumph that he gave his first hopeful son—the young obedient servant—the patronymic, G. Washington.

Bricks, however, doesn't intend to weary you with chronology and pedigree, but begs to refer you, if you feel great interest in the antecedents of your correspondent, to the books of English heraldry, wherein will be found full accounts of *sable, gules, argent and blanc*, composing the coat of arms of that old Bricks, our progenitor, who flourished soon after the Norman conquest, and who wore upon his crest a small block of solid gold in the shape of a modern brick. I have no relative living, unless, from the last named fact, I can claim as "kinsmen true" that entire class of distinguished young gentlemen of the present day who are frequently mentioned in the public prints as wearing "a brick in their hats." There are but few of these to be found in our camp, but you must say yourself whether it is not attributable to the "efficient blockade" kept up at the guard lines against all qualities of "shockanoy," rather than to any great moral rectitude or permanent reform, for Bricks is satisfied that none of his able-bodied kin would stay at home while national affairs stand as they do and Lincoln continues to send such long and erudite messages of gratulation and confidence to that horde of petty tyrants gathered at Washington, merely to be the base automaton of his vile designs, to sanction his flimsy usurpation, and in every particular to bow in slavish submission to his Olympian will. No, Sir! female influence of whatever character is unable to keep one of the spirited Bricks at home.

The news, which is now proposed to be detailed in brief, possesses no striking features of excitement or interest, fighting at this point having, at last, ceased to be the order of the day, much to the satisfaction of G. W. B. Yet it has not been forgotten that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," and a watchful system of videts and pickets is kept up. An occasional deserter comes over and details his humble notions of coming events, but Bricks doesn't believe a great deal more than he ought to of such narratives, for, having been a high and honorable private for a long time, he has learned by experience that this class of functionaries, however wise they may feel, do not know so much as to create surprise that "one small head should hold it all."

A Yankee from the 21st Miss. Regt. went over the other day and told so interesting a story that Gen. Stone forthwith made it the subject of a special dispatch to the Federal Commander-in-Chief. But Bricks can't think that McClellan will base any change in the movements of his vast army upon so small an individual as that man must be who, being in the South, could devise no more honorable way of getting back into a congenial climate than that of desertion from the army. Deserters sometimes come over to us, but Bricks don't allow himself to be thrown into a bad state of excitement by the reports of men who he is satisfied have never been admitted to the intimate confidence and secret council chambers of the great Federal Beizebubs and Molochs.

Yesterday was an important era in the history of the 7th Brigade. There was a grand and imposing review, when the troops, drawn up in close column, listened to the farewell words of Gen. Evans. He expressed great feeling at parting with his comrades; assured them of the honor and pride which he felt in them as commanders of "the most distinguished Brigade in the Army of the Potomac," and delivered to each of the Colonels of the 13th, 17th and 18th Miss. Reg't a farewell order to be read at the dress parade of their commands. In a spirited speech he then delivered a battle flag to each regiment, and, with enthusiasm, told them of his confidence that Mississippians would always bear it untarnished and with honor. The four Colonels received the flags from Gen. Evans, bade him farewell in short and appropriate addresses, and bore them to their respective regiments, into whose hands they eloquently commended their safe keeping. Here the soldiers cheered until even Bricks felt chivalrous, and tears of generous heroism stood in the eyes of many a brave fellow. At that moment, as for the first time the beautiful Southern Cross floated above their heads and unfurled its silken folds, with glittering stars, upon the soft air of that bright day, vows of many devotion and support went warm from a thousand consecrated hearts—beats that are legions in the high and holy purpose, strong in the thick mail of an honest intent, buoyant in the well-assured hope of victory in the combat with the minions of a despot and oppressor, and animated with a righteous resolve to secure their rights, avenge their wrongs, to beard their despotic foe, maintain the right and follow and

sustain this cross, so typical of their struggle, even to the bitter death. A venerable minister pronounced a solemn blessing upon these banners, and the whole brigade marched in review by column of companies before our General, Griffin and Hill.

General H. is almost an exact counterpart of his brother, Capt. A. P. Hill, of our regiment—equally as good looking, and on account of this honorable similarity Bricks has taken an extra liking to him. If he proves as good a General as the latter has shown himself a Captain, the 7th Brigade will never miss Gen. Evans.

The soldiers were, evidently, very much affected by the prayer of the old divine. You would be astonished, Sir, to witness with what earnest and decorous respect our troops treat all matters of religion. We are more perceptibly a Christian people in war than in peace. Derision in holy things is rarely heard and never encouraged in our midst, and Bricks, being happy to assert that he is no mocker of divine principles and institutions, though a great sinner, is proud of this. It may justly be taken as some evidence of the fact that our soldiers are alive to and thus humbly acknowledge the many instances of manifest providential intervention in our behalf which have occurred since the opening of hostilities.

An election was held some days since, in the regiment, to supply the vacancy brought about by the promotion of Lieut. Col. Griffin to the Colonelcy. It resulted in the choice of Capt. W. G. Kearney. There could not have been selected from among the Captains a more accomplished and fitting officer and gentleman. Major Henry's defeat, we think, may be attributed to the opposition of that anti-Madison county element which, unhappily, exists in the regiment, and whose support Capt. Kearney, as the leader of a Hinds county company, was able, without solicitation, to get, and which he certainly did get, so much so that he was elected thereby; for, granting an equality of merit to the two gentlemen, yet popular sentiment and reason are generally upon the side of regular promotion, and no man in the 18th regiment will for a moment question the high character for efficiency, ability and genuine chivalry as an officer which Major Henry universally sustains. The old Major's high sense of honor and tenderness of feeling impelled him immediately to resign his commission as a field officer, and in an eloquent manner he asked the regiment simply for a welcome to the ranks. The polite and courteous request, signed by all the officers, was unavailing to alter his determination to resign, and the "boys" of company C, were glad to get him at their head to supply Captain Singleton's place, although they felt that he had no reason to construe his defeat into any kind of rebuke whatever. He was almost unanimously elected Captain of the "Confederates."

Our Congressman, the Hon. E. Barksdale, delivered a very entertaining speech to the regiment this evening. "The boys" were enthusiastically pleased, as he had just come from their homes, and told them of the sentiment there in reference to the 18th regiment, and spoke also of the girls, in whom, on account of the long separation, these young men have gotten to feel an intense and tender interest.

This letter has grown to such a length that Bricks concludes to postpone certain small things which he at first thought to tell you of.

G. W. B.

For The Citizen.

MR. EDITOR: In looking over a late medical work, I noticed an article of food which I think would prove most excellent for our soldiers, particularly for the hospital department it would be a great addition. And as the ladies are constantly sending delicacies to their absent friends and relatives, I thought it would be well enough to call attention to it (provided, of course, I could do so through the columns of your paper). Considerable numbers of biscuits must be slaughtered, from which vast quantities of the biscuit might be made; these sent to our brave defenders, with directions for preparing, would, doubtless, prove a very acceptable present. I will copy the article in full, which, if too lengthy, can readily be condensed.

KATE KLINTON.

MEAT BISCUIT.—Mr. Gail Borden, of Texas, has taken out a patent for a process combining in a cheap, convenient and portable form, all the nutritive portions of animal and farinaceous food. His invention has the further advantages that all refuse, excrementitious and superfluous matters are rejected; and that the most delicate and palatable food, without condiments or preservatives of any kind, for years. From satisfactory trials, it is proven this process is equally adapted for combining any farina, food or meal with any of the meat of the animal kingdom used by man for food. The nutritive portions of the beef, or other meat, immediately upon its being slaughtered, are, by long boiling, separated from the bones and fibrous matter; the water holding the nutritive matters in solution is evaporated till it becomes thick; this is then made into a dough with firm wheat flour, the dough rolled and cut in the form of biscuits, and then dried or baked in an oven at a moderate heat. Made in this way, they have the appearance of the nicest crackers or navy bread. It is best kept in tin cases, hermetically sealed; the exclusion of air is not important, humidity alone to be guarded against.

For making soup of the meat biscuit, a batter is first made of the pulverized biscuit and cold water; this is stirred into boiling water; the boiling is continued for fifteen or twenty minutes; salt, pepper and other condiments are added to suit the taste; the soup is then ready for the table. It has the fresh, lively, thoroughly done or cooked flavor that is so often lacking in the *Rocher de Concombre*. It is perfectly free from that stale, unctuous, rapid facts which characterize all prepared soups I have hitherto tried at sea and elsewhere. It can be carried in sacks, suspended from one's saddle bow, for weeks or months, without spoiling, using care to keep it dry.

FROM CAIRO.—Dec. 16.—Gens. Van Rensselaer and Sturgis reviewed the troops in this district to day.

It is reported that the rebels at Columbus have received a large number of heavy anchors and cables for the purpose of obstructing the navigation of the river at that point. Great preparations are being made there, expecting an early attack.

SUCCESSFUL MOVEMENT ON THE UPPER POTOMAC.—The Lynchburg Republican has a private letter stating that Gen. Jackson, with Ewell's brigade, left Winchester on the 16th, and on reaching the Potomac they destroyed dam number five, which feeds the Chesapeake and Ohio canal. By the destruction of this splendid stone dam, water communication is cut off between Washington and the coal regions, and Maryland and Washington are thus reduced to great straits for fuel.

An Interesting Document.

PROTEST OF SOUTHERN COMMISSIONERS.

Below is the protest of Messrs. Mason, Slidell, Eastis and Macfarland, against their arrest on board the British steamer Trent by Capt. Wilkes, of the U. S. steamer San Jacinto; also the reply of Capt. Wilkes.

Protest of the Commissioners.
U. S. STEAMER SAN JACINTO.
At sea, November 9.

Capt. Wilkes, U. S. N., commanding San Jacinto.

Sir—We desire to communicate to you, by this memorandum, the facts attending our arrest yesterday on board the British mail steamer Trent, by your order, and our transfer to this ship.

We, the undersigned, embarked at Havana on the 7th inst., as passengers on board the Trent, Capt. Moir, bound to the Island of St. Thomas, the Trent being one of the regular mail and passenger line of the British royal mail steamship company, running from Vera Cruz, via Havana, to St. Thomas, and thence to Southampton, England. We paid our passage money for the whole route from Havana to Southampton, to the British consul at Havana, who acts as the agent or representative of the said steamship company. Mr. Slidell being accompanied by his family, consisting of his wife, four children and a servant, and Mr. Eastis by his wife and servants.

The Trent left the port of Havana about 8 o'clock A. M. on the morning of the 7th inst., and pursued her voyage uninterrupted until intercepted by the U. S. steamer San Jacinto, under your command, on the day following, the 8th inst., in the manner now to be related.

When the San Jacinto was observed several miles distant, the Trent was pursuing the usual course of her voyage along the old Bahama or Nicholas channel; there being about two hundred and fifty miles from Havana, and in sight of the light-house of Parador Granger, the San Jacinto then lying stationary, or nearly so, about the middle of the channel, and where it was some fifteen miles wide, as since shown us on the chart, the nationality of the ship being then unknown. When the Trent had approached near enough for her flag to be distinguished, it was hoisted at the peak and at the main, and so remained for a time. No flag was shown by the San Jacinto. When the Trent had approached within a mile of the San Jacinto, still pursuing the due course of her voyage, a shot was fired from the latter ship across the course of the Trent, and the United States flag at the same time displayed at the peak.

The British flag was again immediately hoisted, as before, by the Trent, and so remained. When the Trent had approached, still on her course, within two or three hundred yards of the San Jacinto, a second shot was fired from your ship, across the course of the Trent. When the Trent got within half a mile distance, her captain inquired what was wanted. The reply was understood to be: "They would send a boat." Both vessels were then stationary, with steam shut off. A boat was put off from your ship, followed immediately by two other boats, with full crews, and armed with muskets and side-arms. A boat, in the naval uniform of the United States navy, and with side-arms, boarded the Trent, and, in the presence of most of the passengers, then assembled on the upper deck, said to Capt. Moir that he came with orders to demand his passenger list. The captain refused to produce it, and formally protested against any right to visit his ship for the purpose indicated. After some conversation, importing renewed protests on the part of the captain against the alleged object of the visit, and on the part of the officer of the San Jacinto that he had only to execute his orders, the latter said:

"That two gentlemen, naming Messrs. Slidell and Mason, were known to be on board, as also two other gentlemen, naming Messrs. Eastis and Macfarland, and that his orders were to take and carry them on board the San Jacinto." It should have been noted, that on first addressing the captain, he announced himself as a lieutenant of the United States steamer San Jacinto. The four gentlemen then named being present, the lieutenant addressed Mr. Slidell, and afterwards Mr. Mason, repeating that his orders were to take them, together with Eastis and Macfarland, and carry them on board his ship. Messrs. Slidell and Mason, in reply, protested, in the presence of the captain of the Trent, his officers and passengers, against such threatened violation of their persons and their rights, and informed the lieutenant that they would not leave the ship they were in unless compelled by the employment of actual force greater than they could resist, and Messrs. Eastis and Macfarland united with them in expressing a like purpose. That officer stated that he hoped he would not be compelled to resort to the use of force, but, if it would become necessary to employ it, in order to execute his orders, he was prepared to do so.

He was answered by the undersigned that they would submit to such a force alone. The lieutenant then went to the gangway where his boats were, the undersigned going at the same time to their state-rooms on the next deck below. They were followed by the captain, and the passengers. The lieutenant returned with a party of his men, a portion of whom were armed with side-arms, and others appearing to be a squad of marines having muskets and bayonets. Mr. Slidell was in his state-room immediately below and in full view. The lieutenant then said to Mr. Mason, that, having his force now present, he hoped to be relieved of obstructing the navigation of the river at that point. Great preparations are being made there, expecting an early attack.

During this scene many of the passengers became highly exasperated, and gave vent to the strongest expressions of indignation, seeming to indicate a purpose of resistance on their part, when a

equal armed with muskets, with bayonets fixed, who seemed to advance of one or two paces with their arms at a charge. It must be added here, omitted in the course of the narrative, that before the party left the upper deck, an officer of the Trent, named Williams, in the naval uniform of Great Britain, and known to the passengers as having charge of the mails and accompanying them to England, said to the statement that, as the only person representing his government, he felt called upon, in language as strong and emphatic as he could express, to denounce the whole proceeding as a piratical act.

Mr. Slidell and Mr. Mason, together with Messrs. Eastis and Macfarland, against whom force in like manner had been used, were taken to the San Jacinto as soon as they entered the boat. When they reached your ship you received them near the gangway, announcing yourself as Capt. Wilkes, commander of the ship, which you placed at their disposal. When the undersigned came aboard they found the men at their quarters and guns, and the Trent, after some time occupied in bringing on board our baggage and effects, the San Jacinto proceeded to the northward, through the southern channel, the Trent having been detained from three to four hours.

The foregoing is believed to be a correct narrative, in substance, of the facts and circumstances attending our arrest and transfer from the British mail steamer to the ship under your command, and which, we doubt not, will be corroborated by the lieutenant present, as well as by all who witnessed them.

The incidents here given in detail may not have been witnessed by each one of the undersigned individually, but they were by one or more of them. As, for the most part, they did not pass under your notice, we have deemed it proper to present them in this form before you, expressing the wish, if considered incorrect on your part, the undersigned may be pointed out, with a respectful request that you will transmit a copy of the paper to the government of the United States, together with your report of the transaction, to facilitate which a copy is herewith enclosed.

We have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servants,
(Signed) CHARLES WILKES,
U. S. STEAMER SAN JACINTO.

At sea, November 13.

GENTLEMEN—Your letter, dated the 9th inst., was handed to me yesterday. I shall transmit it, agreeably to your request, to the honorable secretary of the navy, with my report of the transaction to which it refers.

In reply to your wish to have any inaccuracies it may contain pointed out, I deem it my duty to say the facts differ materially in respect to the time and circumstances.

The facts in my possession are derived from the log-book (the official record of the ship) and from the reports, in writing, of all the officers who visited the Trent, all of which will form a part of my report.

I am, respectfully, your obedient servant.

(Signed) CHARLES WILKES.

FIGHT AT WOODSONVILLE.

FAIL OF COL. TERRY.

The Nashville Banner has a full account of the fight in Kentucky, in the region of Green River, already reported by telegraph, from which we extract the following additional particulars:

At dawn on Tuesday morning, a body of men, consisting in part of Saver's Artillery and a fragment of Col. Terry's Rangers, was ordered forward from Cave City, near which they were encamped. They proceeded towards Woodsonville, and, after they had passed the deep cut on this side of the depot and the Road bridge, they found a party of the enemy. It was in the orchards of Woodsonville. They had learned that the enemy had hoisted that they intended cutting off "Terry and his 2nd wild cats." Col. Terry endeavored to defeat by turning a gap in an adjacent fence and attacking them, but in this attempt was unsuccessful, as was also an effort to plant Saver's battery. Before either proposition could be made, the fight became general along the fence. The enemy was on both sides of it, extending in a line all from a hundred and fifty to two hundred yards in length, and numbering six hundred strong. Our force did not exceed two hundred and seventy-five. Colonel Terry dashed on in advance, having said to Captain Walker, "Come, John, let's charge them and risk the consequences." Capt. Walker, Dr. Cowan, Capt. Evans, Paulding Anderson, the Orderly of Capt. Walker's company (whose name has escaped us), followed after a group, firing their six shooters with great effect, they proceeded, killing numbers on either side of the fence, and scattering them to the right and left. They did not retreat, however. They stood up with increased firmness and courage.

As Capt. Walker rode round the fence, just after Col. Terry, he saw both ends of a musket behind a fence below. The fence had just been disbarred, and the owner was reloading. The Captain was in a moment that if he passed he would inevitably be shot. There was but one recourse. Clashing his pistol, he dashed directly on the soldier, firing where he supposed his head was. The enemy fired at the same moment. His ball cut off the belt of the Captain's horse, ran round through his clothes, and inflicted a wound on his right wrist. The Captain's shot leveled the Yankee for ever.

The fight lasted in this way along the fence for about fifteen minutes, when our forces reached the extremity of it. Just here, Col. Terry—always in the front—discovered a nest of five of the enemy. He leaped in his saddle, waved his hat, and cried, "Come on, boys, here's another bird's nest." He fired and killed two of them. The other three fired simultaneously. One shot killed his charger. Another shot killed him. He fell headlong from his horse, without a groan or a moan. He was killed instantly, the ball piercing his wind-pipe and penetrating the lower part of the brain. At the

same time, Paulding Anderson and Dr. Cowan rode up and dispatched the remaining three of the enemy. The man who killed Col. Terry was a large, raw-boned German, well dressed, and armed with a fine Belgian musket. The fight ended here. When Colonel Terry's fall was announced, it at once prostrated his men with grief. The enemy had fled. Sixty-six of their dead lay upon the field. Officers only five. Shortly those were collected, and our troops laid back to a secure position. All in all, this is one of the most desperate fights of the war. It was hand to hand from first to last. No men could have fought more desperately than the enemy. The Rangers were equally reckless. The result, mournful as it is, is the loss of a brave and gallant soldier, a prominent officer, the idol of his men, and a loved and honored citizen, adds another page to the glory of our invincible arms. It opens the ball in lower Kentucky. Stronger scenes may be expected hourly in that crowded quarter.

ATTORNEYS.

Franklin Smith,
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ATTORNEY AT LAW,

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Office—Just back of room of Anderson and

Lockard's bookstore across the street.

March 15, 1861.

HILL & NELSON,

HILL found a partnership with partner

and in the Circuit Court of Jackson, and in

the High Court of Tennessee and Appeals.

January 1, 1861.

Hudson & Harvey,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

CANTON, MISSISSIPPI.

Will practice in the Circuit Court of

Mississippi, and in the High Court of

Jackson.

May 15, 1861.

S. F. ALFORD,

Attorney at Law,

CANTON, MISS.

Will attend with promptness and ability to all

business entrusted to him, and in the Circuit Court

of Mississippi, and in the High Court of

Jackson.

March 15, 1861.

LUCY & FRANK,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,